

The Bethel Courier.

A Weekly Family Newspaper, Central in Politics, devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Education, the Mechanic Arts, and the News of the Day.

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The Bethel Courier.

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BETHEL HILL, ME.

Selected Poetry.

[From the Portland Advertiser]
To the Maine Volunteers.

BY MRS. C. A. S. SEALE.

We shall miss you by the hearthstone,
And our hearts will gather gloom,
Like the chill and silence creeping
Over a desolated room.

But the hearthstone shall grow dearer
To our souls and our sight,
For the noble hearts that, braving death,
Will keep its altars bright.

We shall miss you by the hill-tops
Of our fair New England homes,
Where the leaning skies smile lovingly,
And tireless breezes roam.

And the hills shall wear new beauty,
And New England faster glow,
For the brave who keep the "stars"
Floating o'er high and low.

On the plains and in the valleys,
By the river and the sea,
Where our eagle, still up-soaring,
Eyes on to victory.

By the church, the field, the forum—
By the path your feet have trod—
We shall miss you, we shall miss you,
Breathing up your names to God.

We shall miss you when the summer
Throws her golden beauty out,
And up through her startled forest
Comes the school-boy's ringing shout.

We shall miss the voice of "anon,"
We shall miss the smoke arise,
Down beside the troubled water,
'neath Potomac's heated skies.

Strength of God! be with the Northmen!
Heart of God! sustain the right!
Lightning wiles, proclaim your tidings!
Tell us nobly of the night!

Brothers, go! your country calls you!
Raise her banner from the dust,
"Right and justice" for your motto,
In the field of battles trust!

While waiting for Mrs. Vaughn to
come down, I heard a familiar voice on
the stairs. I say familiar, though the
gentle, winning tone it had always as-
sumed in my presence was changed for a
high, discordant, scolding one.

"Where there—" (I omit the oaths.)
"is my breakfast?"

"I am coming, Carroll," said his
mother; "but there is a lady waiting to
see me."

"Let her wait."

"Did you see Mr. Lee, Carroll?"

"No," (another oath.)

"I am afraid you will lose that situa-
tion."

"Well, it don't matter. I intend to
get the situation of husband to an heir-
ess."

"Very vague, Carroll."

I mentally assented.

"Where's Mary? Why the thunder
don't she get my breakfast?"

"She's making Miss Jones' collar."

"She is in a hurry. If you would see Mr.
Lee, Carroll, your mother and sister need
not work so steadily."

"My night as well get used to it,
for neither she nor Patie are going to
loaf on my wife's money. I suppose we
must take you; but the girls must shift
for themselves."

I had heard enough. From the sound
of the voices, I knew that the speakers
were in the kitchen; so I softly crossed
the entry and made a quick exit by the
front door.

Should I go home? Somehow the
thought that I might hear a similar con-
versation at Mrs. Myers' gave me a sick
feeling, but I conquered the nonsensical
weakness and turned into G—
street. The front door stood wide open.

I knew it was wrong, but I went into the
house, unannounced, and, crossing the
entry, went to the library: the sitting-
room was next it, and there I knew I
should find Mrs. Myers, who was a
friend of my aunt's.

As I opened the library door, Mrs.
Myers' voice fell upon my ears.

"My dear boy, you are right. You
must indeed go."

"Go! Where? I stood still."

"It is a lucrative situation, and will
enable me to give you and the little boys
many of the comforts you have wanted
since father died."

"But we shall miss you sorely, John."

"It is best for me to go, mother dear.
I have not told you before; but I had
better leave the city for a time."

"John, you have not done anything
wrong?"

"No; but—mother, I love where
my love would appear, if spoken, a man
seeking for wealth. I cannot woo an
heirless. To live upon my wife would be
revolting to every feeling of manhood.
No; were the case reversed, and were
Edith Hart poor, and I rich, she should

mother and sisters, had often brought
tears to my eyes. I knew that he was
poor; but I thought him tabernacled,
and capable of making his mark in the world,
were the means of starting fairly within
his power. This was my most ardent
lover. Then—and here I felt my cheeks
burn, though I was alone—I thought of
John Myers. His honest, frank face
was only saved from positive ugliness by
the most brilliant pair of large, black
eyes, and his figure amply atoned for
lack of beauty in his features. It was
tall and finely formed, and his carriage
was erect and manly. Reserved and al-
most bashful in his manners, he had nev-
er spoken one word of love; but there
was a softness in his tone, and flush on
his brow, when he spoke to me, that told
the tale without need of spoken words.
Others might seek the golden treasure
my father's will had left to me; but if
John Myers spoke ever of love to me, I
felt sure no word of hope of winning an
heirless would prompt him.

"Her name was Margaret O'Neill,"
said my aunt to me; "he sure to in-
quire if she is a good ironer, Edie."

"I will. Good-by."

I went first to the house of my hand-
some beau. It was early in the day,
ten or eleven o'clock in the morning,
when I rang Mrs. Vaughn's bell. The
servant showed me into the front parlor.
I merely said that a lady wished to in-
quire the character of a servant, and,
drawing my veil closer, I went into the
room.

While waiting for Mrs. Vaughn to
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No; were the case reversed, and were
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"You're right, Capt. It's every
man's duty to visit my show," said I.

"We sir cum—"

"And that's the reason you are here!"

"See I, larin one of my silvery larfs. I
thawt if he wanted to goak I'd giv him
sum of my sparklin eppigrams."

"Sir, you're inselent. The plain
question is, will you haul down the Star-
Spangled Banner, and hist the Southern
flag?"

"Nary hist!" Those was my reply.

"Your wax works and beests is then
confiscated, & you air arrested as a
Spy!"

"See I, 'My fragrant roses of the South-
ern clime and bloomin daffodils, what's
the price of whiskey in this town, and
how many cubic feet of that seductive
fluid can you individually hold?"

They made no reply to that, but said
my wax figgers was confiscated. I ax-
ed them if that was generally the stile
among thieves in that country, to which
they also made no reply, but said I was
arrested as a Spy, and must go to Mont-
gomery in juns.—They was by this time
joined by a large crowd of other South-
ern patriots, who comment "Hang the
bald-headed abolitionist, and bust up his
immoral exhibition!" I was cessed
and tied to a stump, and the crowd went
for my tent—that water-proof pavilion
wherein instruction and amusement had
been so much combined, at 15 cents
per head—and tore it all to pieces.

Meanwhile dirty faced boys was throwin
stuns and empty beer bottles at my mas-
sive brow, and other improper liberties
with my person. Resistance was useless,
for a variety of reasons, as I readily ob-
served.

The Seceeshers confiscated my statoots
by smashin them to atoms. They then
went to my money box and confiscated
all the loose change therein contain-
ed. They then went and bust in my
rages, lettin all the animales loose, a small
but healthy tiger among the rest. This
tiger has a excentric way of tearin dogs
to peaces, and I allers sposed from his
general couduct that he'd hav no hesita-
shun in servin human beings in the same
way if he could git at them. Excuse me
if I was croul, but I larfed hoysterlerry
when I saw that tiger spring in among
the people. "Go it, my ewest cuss!" I
inardly exclaimed, "I forgiv your bitin
off my left thumb with all my heart? Rip
'em up like a bully tiger whose Lare has
bin invaded by Seceeshers!"

I can't say for certain that the tiger
serisly injured any of them, but as he was
seen a few days after sun miles distant,
with a large and well-selected assortment
of seats of trowis in his mouth, and as
he lookt as tho' he'd bin havin sun vilent
exeris, I ratherr guess he did. You
will therefore percieve that they didn't
confiscate him much.

I was carried to Montgomery in juns and
placed in durans vial. The jail was a
ornery edifice, but the table was librally
supplied with Bakin an Cabbidge. This
was a good variety, for when I didn't
hanker after Bakin I could help
myself to the Cabbidge.

I had nobody to talk to nor nothin to
talk about, however, and I was very loun-
ly, specially on the first day; so when the
jaler past my lonely sell I put the stray
hairs on the back part of my bed (I'm
hald now, but there was a time when I
wore sweet auburn ringlets) into as dish-
hevil a state as possible, & rollin my
eyes like a manyyuck, I eride: "Stay,
jaler, stay! I am not mad but soon shall
be if you don't bring me suthin to Talk!"

He brung me sun noospapers, for which
I thanked him kindly.

At last I got a interview with JEFFERSON
DAVIS, the President of the South-
ern Conthievracy. He was quite per-
litic, and axed me to sit down and state
my case. I did it, when he larfed and
sed his gallant men had bin a little 2 en-
thoosiastic in confiscatin my show.

"Yes," sed I, "they confiscated me
too muchly. I has sun hosses confiscated
in the same way onct, but the confis-
cators air now poundin stun in the
States Prison at Injinnappylus."

"Wall, wall, Mister WARD, you are at
liberty to depart; you air frendly to the
South, I know. Even now we hav many
frens in the North, who sympathise with
Bizzz makin change."

"We are cum, Sir, upon a matter of
dooty."

thought certain parties among us was
fussin about you and meddlin with your
concerns too much.

But J. DAVIS, the minit you fire a gun
at the piece of dry-goods called the Star-
Spangled Banner, the North gits up and
rises en massy, in defence of that ban-
ner. Not agin you as individuals—not
agin the South even—but to save the flag.
We should indeed be weak in the knees,
unsound in the heart, milk-white in the
liver and soft in the bed, if we stood
quietly by and saw this glorious Govymnt
smashed to pieces, either by a furin or
a intestine foe. The gentle-hearted
mother hates to take her naughty child
across her knee, but she knows it is her
dooty to do it. So we shall hate to whip
the naughty South, but we must do it if
you don't make back tracks at onct, and
we shall wollup you out of your boots!
J. DAVIS, it is my decided opinion that
the Sonny South is makin a egregius nut-
ton-bend of herself!"

"Go on, sir, you're safe enuff. You're
too small powder for me!" sed Presi-
dent of the Southern Conthievracy.

"Wait till I go home and start out the
Baldinville Mounted Hoss Cavalry! I'm
Captin of that Corps, I am, and J.
DAVIS beware! JEFFERSON D. I now
leave you! Farewell my gay Sader Boy!
Good bye, my bold buccaner! Firut of
the deep blue sea, adoo! adoo!"

My to wretwh the Southern Con-
thievracy on my way home was thrillin
enuff for yeller covers. It will form the
subject of my next. BETSY JANE and
the progeny air well.

Yours respectively,
A. WARD.

What is a Zouave?

Doesists says he is "a fellow with a
red bag having sleeves to it for a coat;
with two red bags without sleeves to
them for trousers; with an embroidered
and braided bag for a vest; with a cap
like red woolen saucerpans; with yellow
boots like a fourth robber in a stage play;
with a moustache like two half-pound
brushes, and with a sort of sword-gun
a weapon that looks like the result of
a love affair between an amorous broad-
sword and lonely musket, indiscreet and
tender—that is a Zouave. A fellow that
can "pull up" a hundred and ten lb.
dumb-bell; who can climb up an eighty-
foot rope, hand over hand, with a barrel
of flour hanging to his heels; who can
do the "giant swing" on a horizontal
bar with fifty-six lbs. tied to each ankle;
who can walk up four long flight of stairs,
holding a heavy man in each hand, at
arm's length; and who can climb a greased
pole feet first, carrying a barrel of
pork in his teeth—that is a Zouave. A
fellow who can jump seventeen feet four
inches high without spring-board; who
can tie his legs in double bow-knot round
his neck without previously softening
his shin bones in a steam bath; who can
walk Blondin's tight rope with his stum-
ach outside of nine brandy cocktails, a
suit of chain armour outside his stomach,
and a stiff north-east gate outside of that;
who can take a five shooting revolver in
each hand and knock the spots off the
top of diamonds at eighty paces, turning
summersaults all the time and firing in
the air—that is a Zouave."

A NEW SOLUTION. Not long since, a
certain quack, who looked as learned as
an owl, was addressed by one of his pa-
tients, thus:

"Doctor, tell us how it is that when
we eat and drink, the meat is separated
from the drink."

"Why, I tell you," said the learned
man of pills. "You see as how there is in
the neck two pipes—one of them to re-
ceive meat and the other drink. At the
top of these pipes is a lid or clapper, and
when we eat, this clapper shuts up the
drink pipe, and when we drink it turns
back upon the meat pipe—a see-saw kind
of motion. Queer apparatuses, I assure
you."

"But doctor," said the patient, "it
seems to me that—that ere clapper must
play a d—d sharp game when we eat
pudden and milk."

Quack took his hat and alid, advising
his patient not to swear at all.

DEAR TO HIS OWN CALL.—A New
Orleans paper states there is in that city
a hog with his ears so far back that he
can't hear himself squeal.

WAR NEWS.

SEIZURE OF ALEXANDRIA.—Col. ELLSWORTH'S.—FIRST OF THE ZOUAVES.
From Special Dispatches to the Boston Journal.

WASHINGTON, May 24.—A movement of United States troops upon Alexandria this morning was fully arranged yesterday, five regiments receiving orders for a movement toward that city, simultaneously with Ellsworth's Zouaves crossing the river in boats, while the New York 69th Regiment made a detour by land.

The city was quietly taken possession of, the stars and stripes raised and American flags pulled down.

While Col. Ellsworth had the Secession flag belonging to the Marshall House wrapped around him, he was shot by the pro-secessionist, named Jackson, who was instantly killed by a private Zouave.

This was the only fatality that attended the capture of the city, though the reports are numerous that others were killed; but such reports are erroneous.

Col. Ellsworth is laid out in this city, and general gloom pervades the town this morning. Flags are hanging at half mast. It is hardly probable in view of the large number of government troops in Alexandria, that the rebel forces outside of the town will attack them.

A terrible spirit of revenge pervades the Zouaves, and it is thought that the whole city of Alexandria will be laid in ashes as soon as the women and children can be got out.

The *Times* gives the following particulars of the movements of the Zouaves and other troops:

As the steamer bearing the Zouaves, a pro-secessionist, the rebel sentinels, they fired in the air and retreated to the main body, reported to be about 400 strong. Simultaneously with the landing of the Zouaves, the 1st Michigan Regiment entered Alexandria by the road leading from Long Bridge, and proceeded direct to the railroad depot, of which they took possession, capturing a troop of rebel cavalry with their horses and equipments.

The Zouaves landed in good order, in a company forming in good order on the street facing the river. Company E was first to disembark, and was detailed to destroy the railroad track, which they promptly performed. Col. Ellsworth then directed the Adjutant to form the regiment and with the aid of Col. Winsor and a file of men started to cut the telegraph wires.

They had proceeded about three blocks, when the attention of Col. Ellsworth was attracted by a large secession flag flying from the Marshall House. He entered the hotel, and meeting a man in the hall, asked him who put the flag up?

The man answered that he did not know. As he was a leader in the house, Col. Ellsworth, Lieut. Winsor, the Adjutant of the regiment, Mr. House, a volunteer and four privates went to the roof, where Col. Ellsworth cut down the flag. The party were returning down stairs, preceded by private Brownell.

As they left the attic, the man who had been a leader, but who proved to be the landlady, Jackson, was met in the hall, having a double barreled gun, which he leveled at Brownell. The latter struck up the gun with his musket, when Jackson pulled both triggers, the contents lodging in the body of Col. Ellsworth. Brownell, with the quickness of lightning, leveled his musket at Jackson and fired. The ball struck him in the bridge of the nose and crashed through the skull, killing him instantly.

As he fell, Brownell thrust him through with his bayonet. Col. Ellsworth's companions held guard some ten minutes, until informed by Company A. The company made a matter of minutes, and placing the body upon a stretcher, returned to the hotel, leaving the Adjutant to guard the hotel and make prisoners of all secessionists.

The *Tribune's* dispatch states that the Michigan Regiment was accompanied by two guns from Col. Sherman's battery and a company of United States cavalry. As they marched into the street a steam whistle whistled them and a train of steam engines, probably bearing most of the secession force. One company of horse numbering thirty-five men was captured by Sherman's battery, who came upon the street toward them like a whirlwind, and they had no choice but surrender, dead or alive.

The Michiganers proceeded to tear up the rail leading out of the city, while other detachments did the same office on the road at distant points.

General Scott and Secretary Seward were at Long Bridge when the troops left over it.

The following sketch of the life of Colonel Ellsworth is from *Haynes's Weekly*:

Colonel Ellsworth's face and gallant bearing are well known to most of our citizens, and they will be glad to meet him once more in our pages.

The Colonel is quite a young man, only about twenty-seven years of age. He is a native of New England and studied for a time at West Point, acquiring the usual proficiency in the manual of military exercise and the use of arms.

Some time ago he removed to Chicago, Illinois, and settled there. His love for military pursuits still endured, and continuing, shortly after the Crimean war, he decided upon that the Zouave tactics were more practically efficient than those of our ordinary light infantry, he set to work to raise a corps of Zouaves in Chicago. Some forty or fifty young men joined his company, and he devoted himself to drilling them. In the course of a year or so they arrived at such a pitch of perfection, both in the light infantry drill and the Zouave tactics, that many of their friends were anxious that they should visit the East to show what Chicago could do.

Accordingly, in July, 1860, they left Chicago on pleasure tour.

On the 14th of July they arrived in this city, after a triumphant progress through the Western States. At that time the Zouave drill was new to most of us. The fantastic dress of our visitors, their strange evolutions, and the mastery of their drill, attracted general attention not only among military men, but among the public at large. All the Colonels of our crack city regiments attended and studied Col. Ellsworth's maneuvers, and at last, so great was the desire of our ladies to witness the Chicago boys, that an exhibition was given for them in the Academy of Music, which was attended by the elite of society.

Col. Ellsworth may safely be described as the father of the Zouave drill in the United States. At the present time there are several thousand well drilled Zouaves in the North and West.

On his return home, the young Colonel was of course much feted by his fellow-citizens, and new Zouave companies were formed on the model of his. Among other persons who paid him marked attention was Mr. Lincoln, then merely a candidate for the Presidency. After the election, Mr. Lincoln signified his intention of enlisting Col. Ellsworth to his person; and when in February last, he departed on his journey to Washington, Col. Ellsworth was invited to form one of his escort. He was, the reports tell us, one of the most useful of the party, ever watchful of Mr. Lincoln's person, and always in good temper and ready for anything that could render the journey pleasant.

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The idea was a happy one. Our firemen, brave as steel, would be active in the stiff resistance of light infantry tactics, whereas the comparative freedom and dash of the Zouave drill suit them exactly. In the course of a couple of days over a thousand firemen volunteered. Some ten companies were accepted, the Regiment was formed, and sent to Fort Hamilton for drill. They have since left for Washington, and whatever happens, will doubtless give a good account of themselves.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—The New York 70th Regiment left the Navy Yard this morning in three armed steamers to take possession of the Aquia Creek terminus of the Richmond railroad, 60 miles from here.

It is stated in diplomatic circles here that the Commissioners from the Confederate States have had an interview with Lord John Russell and met with an emphatic and final refusal of recognition. This rumor is generally credited here.

Ex-Gov. N. P. Banks has been appointed Commissary-General.

FROM FORTRESS MONROE.—THE MOUTH OF JAMES RIVER SECURED.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—Col. Butler and others arrived from Fortress Monroe today on the City of Richmond. All quiet there yesterday.

Five transports with 2,000 troops, conveyed by the Harriet Lane, left for Hampton Roads toward James river and took possession of New Point and entrenched themselves. The position is important, as it commands the mouth of the James River, about six miles from Hampton. The last transport was fired at by the Seawall's Point rifle cannon, but the range was too great to be effective.

The Yankee brought to Washington today three prizes, one at least loaded with tobacco.

Information has been received that over 2,000 Ohio troops from Camp Denison yesterday took possession of the Norfolk station, Virginia, Railroad from Parkersburg to Trenton, distant six miles, and proceeded in the latter direction. A larger number of Ohio troops crossed the Ohio river three miles from Wheeling for the same destination. This is indicative of events at Harper's Ferry.

The Maine Regiment on their arrival at New York were received by a detachment of about four hundred residents of that city, hailing from the "Dirigible State," wearing a badge with the Maine State coat of arms, accompanied on the pier and greeted their friends in a true Yankee manner. The Regiment was escorted by their friends, and marched up Broadway around Battery place to the Park, where they were presented with a banner of the finest material costing \$200.

The staff is of solid oak (said to be) from the State coat of arms, with the Maine State coat of arms, accompanied on the pier and greeted their friends in a true Yankee manner. The Regiment was escorted by their friends, and marched up Broadway around Battery place to the Park, where they were presented with a banner of the finest material costing \$200.

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